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SUMMARY OF NEWS.

-645-

Retrospective Review of Politics.

(From the Aurora Borealis.)

Conceiving our comments might be of some use in exposing the sophistry which we knew was so industriously propagating on the very important question which a vote of Parliament has this week, at least for a time, put to rest; we do not mean to say important in itself, but important in its consequences, by opening a door to alterations in the corn-laws; and, under the specious pretext of reducing the price of porter one farthing, paving the way to raise the price of bread six or seven times that amount, induced us to postpone the Retrospective Review of Politics which we intended for our First Number; but pledged, as we are, by our Prospectus, to exhibit with impartiality as well as perspicuity, a periodical abstract of such occurrences as bear eminently and immediately upon our internal policy and our external relations, especially such as have most agitated the public mind, it will reasonably be expected that, at this commencement of our labours, observation should so far retrograde as to comprehend within its view, if not the actual origin, at least the first demonstration, of those conflicts, whether moral or political, fiscal or financial, which have, in their progress, during the preceding part of the year, in which our literary existence has commenced, engrossed public attention, and in some instances even convulsed public feeling.

Under the impression of this conjectured expectation, but without anticipating the precise order in which we may find it expedient hereafter to treat of them, we purpose commencing this series of expository commemorations, with "THE PROSECUTION OF THE QUEEN OF GREAT BRITAIN," and the Imperial and Royal "CONFEDERATION OF LAYBACH." Compared with these, all other topics of political discussion, during so much of the current year as has already passed, have sunk into insignificance, mere ephemera of a day, or perhaps more correctly, the meteors of a night, which derived no inconsiderable portion of their transient splendour from the darkness of the surrounding atmosphere.

These two subjects, however, bear more resemblance to the comets of our immortal bard, which,

"Importing change of times and states,
"Brandish their fiery tresses in the sky,
"And scourge those bad revolting stars,
"That have consented to a Monarch's fate."

The first of these, viz. the prosecution of the Queen, has now become a matter of history, and may be examined as one of State-policy, without the influence of personal considerations and the angry passions. The most appalling difficulty, in attempting to do the subject any degree of justice, arises from the variety of aspects under which it presents itself, even in the confined view which we have projected, and which seems to prohibit that perspicuity which the importance of the inquiry demands, consistently with that brevity which is necessarily imposed by the limits of a Weekly Newspaper. The primary object, however, in discussing the question, consists in distinguishing those decisive features of the case which stamp a character on the transaction as a matter of state policy, from those which, however amusing to curiosity, however stimulating to political feeling, however interesting in themselves, interpose no limit to controversy, affix no irrefragable boundary to speculation, and no conclusive deductions to "flash conviction on the understanding."

Thus, we are spared the pain of estimating the delicacy of that female mind which would elevate the servant of one day, to the situation of companion at her table on the next, because that same servant was embraced and saluted in a public street by a general officer of a sovereign prince. The manners of the country solve the mystery of these strange associations. As little need we speculate on the possibilities of contamination from the contiguity of the same parties beneath the awning of a palace. But we are reasonably, and almost inevitably led to inquire, by what infatuation men of candour and capacity, in the full exercise of their reasoning faculties and of ministerial discretion, could consent to put to the hazard of an experiment their characters for common sense, common decency, and an common humanity, as well as their political existence, on ambiguous acts, supported by equivocal testimony; how they could be inveigled to plunge a whole nation into the phreasy

of a party conflict, and that at a moment when the undivided energies of the whole community were not more than sufficient to rescue it from the difficulties in which it was involved? They may have urged necessity for their apology; but they do not tell us of what description it was—physical, moral, or political. Physical we will assume it could not be; moral we are compelled to suppose it was not, not only because it has not been defended on that ground, but because it is not reasonable to conclude that any men of common understanding, and men occasionally laying claim to more than common purity of motives, could with one hand have held out a pension to encourage adultery, and with the other a bill of pains and penalties for having committed it. Was it then a political necessity? This must doubtless be a fearful question; as an answer in the negative must compromise their understandings, and in the affirmative their integrity. Without attempting to decide through what tortuous influences the effect might be produced, we have no doubt but this unhappy measure originated in the vindictive feelings of some individuals, was fostered and encouraged by the ambition of some individual, and at last matured and fructified by the impetuous counsels of some individual. Thus we are fully convinced that to THREE persons only have been sacrificed a large portion of the reputation of ministers, perhaps some of the popularity of the monarch, and for a length of time the peace of the country.

Let us, however, dismiss from our observations on the great question all these mere features of the case, and establish our commentary on the aggregate, by looking only at the denouement, in which are involved (in this instant, at least) the merits of the case itself, as a question of expediency. The simple state of the facts may be thus exhibited:—An unprotected female (for unprotected she was even in a superlative degree) who had forfeited many claims to regard by her previous desertion of the country of her adoption: prompted as well by health as by inclination to continue an alien; powerfully tempted by a gorgeous offer to remain in voluntary banishment; covered with obloquy, and menaced with prosecution and disgrace; with either the temerity of insanity, or the courage inspired by a consciousness of rectitude, landed in spite of menace, fraud, and force, (all of which it is now well known were employed to prevent such an occurrence); landed amidst her professed adversaries, and challenged a public and impartial inquiry.

The wisdom, or the delicacy of this menacing posture on the part of the Queen, under all the circumstances of the case, is not within our province or present purpose to inquire; but the discretion of those antagonists who were deluded into a compliance with any portion of the challenge is of its very essence.

An inquiry was instituted, whether in a proper manner and before a tribunal properly and impartially constituted it might be material to pause and enquire, if our investigation into the composition, structure, powers, and properties, of this portion of our Legislature were to end here (which it will not), but before the highest tribunal which the constitution recognizes, in a form prescribed by her antagonists, before which they were her accusers, and in which they were comprehended as her judges, the charges were instituted. Mark the result! By a majority of that very tribunal, deducting from its numbers only those who were her prosecutors, and the members of that family which she was accused of having disgraced, she would have been actually acquitted; even including the suffrages of those to whom we have just alluded, and which ought upon every ordinary principle and practice of justice, to have been excluded, she was virtually acquitted before them by the relinquishment of the prosecution.

It may perhaps, here be asked was this such an acquittal as proclaims innocence beyond suspicion, and demands applause without reservation? We may reply in words not our own, but in better than we probably might find, "no; nor could conviction, before a tribunal so constituted have operated with any dispassionate mind as a proof of guilt." On this very rock, then, our observations are bottomed. The ambiguity of the accusation;—the want of precision as well as credit, in the testimony;—this incongruous amalgam in the composition of the tribunal;—are all reasons and irrefragable ones, to manifest the indiscretion of those who were weak enough (for to weakness only we attribute it) to plunge the kingdom into a ferment; to degrade royalty by the familiar discussion of even imputed crime;—to expose the nation to

the gossip of all Europe;—to sour the people by lavishing the supplies of an exhausted treasury, in support of a prosecution that was odious in their eyes; and at last to provoke contempt, in addition to the indignation before manifested, by taking the odious course to obtain it, viz. by withdrawing from the combat, but in the act of retreat, letting fly the poisoned arrow at the adversary. If this be generous, we are ignorant of the distinguishing characteristics of our species—if it be policy, we have studied manhood, and the operations on the mind of man to little purpose;—if it be charitable, we find it not in that sacred depositary of benevolent aphorisms, which of all others denounces most emphatically the indulgence of vindictive feelings! State necessity would be but a lame apology for them under any circumstances, but where no such plea ever existed, or if it had ceased to exist, it is worse than folly, it is insanity. The Queen, in defiance of the whole power of the state, and the talents at the command of its Ministers, has escaped the pains and penalties of guilt,—wherein consists the honesty, wherein the policy, of keeping up irritation by withholding any of the consequences attached to acquittal, consequences which the meanest subject of the realm would claim with effect in a parallel situation.—We have not now to learn that some of those who profess an honesty and independence of spirit, only chastened by their discretion, acknowledge in the abstract the justice of these claims, but deprecate concession on the score of policy, as prolific of mischief in the particular case, by adding excitement to a temper naturally turbulent and haughty, and indulgence to a desire of triumph.—Did ever, we would ask, oppression abate intemperance, or persecution, especially impotent persecution, subdue a buoyant spirit, smarting under injury and impatient of control? Let it be observed, we are not considering the question as one of naked justice, but as one of expediency and state policy: we mean not to justify, nor even to extenuate every angry ebullition either of language or action, which may have been prompted by irritation on the part of the Queen; but we do suggest that the record of such offences might be wisely obliterated.

We could not, consistently with the character we have assumed, pass over in silence a subject which has excited an universal interest, and these observations have been elicited by our conviction that more mischief has been engendered by the ascertained political indiscretions of one of the parties in this controversy, than probability affords any reason to believe could have been effected by the imputed moral indiscretions of the other. Without vindicating, therefore, any violation of the decencies of society, we do most seriously regret the exposition of them if true, and the imputation of them if unmerited; we do most emphatically deprecate the continuance of any paltry puerile resentment, which can only serve to irritate without convincing; which may, indeed, suppress complaint, but can never subdue contempt or indignation; which, having already sown the seeds of dissension, may ere long reap a harvest. Ardour and enthusiasm, it may be imagined, have had their day, and the subject may be supposed to sleep; but let us beware lest it be the sleep of the giant refreshed.

Hostilities in Venezuela.

PROCLAMATION OF THE ROYALIST GENERAL MIGUEL DE LA TORRE.

"Soldiers!—After four months of an armistice which was to terminate by peace—in the midst of the most religious observance of the compact on our part—and whilst negotiations, suggested by himself, were pending, General Bolívar has suddenly become unmindful of them, and has challenged me either to renew the war, or acknowledge pretensions which he knew it not to be in my power to admit. I have overlooked, from the desire of peace, repeated infractions of the treaty on his side; but peace he does not want, and he persists in calling down fresh evils on his country.

Soldiers!—New laurels await you in the field of battle; whither you go, armed with right, to vindicate the national honour and your own, outraged by this premature declaration of war. It implies either that you are contemned, or that your bravery, your victories, and your military virtues are forgotten. You are, therefore, summoned to recollect them yourselves.—I am about to place myself again at your head, to admire you and share with you both glory and suffering. The eyes of the whole world are fixed upon you in admiration. Do not belie in this campaign what you have been in others—valiant warriors, and Spaniards worthy of that august name.

Soldiers!—I bear in one hand the recompence of your merit; in the other, the penalty of your transgressions. I shall be lavish in rewarding; but also inexorable in punishing. Be obedient, patient, and courageous, and I will be your companion and father. This I swear to you."

Head Quarters at Caracas,
March 23, 1821.

MIGUEL DE LA TORRE.

We have only to add that all accounts agree in representing the probability of a most successful renewal of the war by the Patriots, who are in all respects prepared for the severe contest which is expected to ensue.—*Madras Courier.*

Elective Franchise.

ON THE RIGHT OF THOSE WHO PAY DIRECT TAXES TO THE ELECTIVE FRANCHISE.

It has been excellently observed by our great Algernon Sydney, that implicit faith belongs to fools—truth is comprehended by examining principles.* The right of the House of Commons, as at present constituted, to tax a community, five-sixths of which have as little to do with the election of the Members as with the choice of the Emperor of Japan, is similar to the "Right Divine" of Kings—a doctrine preached up by knaves, and implicitly believed by fools—until truth was comprehended by examining principles. The taxation of the community, is really by the House of Commons only, for it is well known to be the invariable practice of the Commons to throw out the least alteration proposed by the Peers in a Money or Revenue Bill; and the assent of the Crown is a matter of course. The right of the Commons to tax the people is either inherent in the House independent of the state of representation, or it is a right dependent upon the degree or state of representation. If the right be inherent whatever be the actual state of representation, or whatever the degree in which the mass of the people to be taxed are represented, then however imperfect the state of representation may be, or however small the degree in which the people are represented, still is the right equally inherent, and the community is bound to obey the behests, and to pay the taxes ordered by a House of Commons, however composed or brought together. This is absurd;—consequently the rights of the Commons to tax the people is dependent upon the degree or state of representation.

The principles upon which the House was originally formed fully demonstrate this conclusion. The original Assemblies, *Miscelgemots*, or Parliaments, were actually, really, and efficiently the organ and representative of the will and intentions of the whole community of housekeepers in this country, and not of a part to the exclusion of other portions. We refer to the ancient principles and practice of our Constitution, because they were founded upon the natural and equal right of every settled member of society to the same political advantages. Our Saxon ancestors established their beautiful system of tything, or division of the whole community into sets of ten housekeepers, upon principles of nature and perfect equality. They seem to have considered that each settled inhabitant housekeeper naturally represented the interests and wants of all who lived under his roof; thus his servants and dependents domiciled with him were really represented in society by him; and the system pervading all parts of the united Heptarchy, spread a real equal liberty throughout the land. The security of all was provided for, and obedience to the laws framed by themselves was cheerful. The housekeepers thus arranged chose their tythingman to settle the disputes between the members of each tything; the hundred, consisting of ten tythings, elected their officer, and the housekeepers of the county generally elected by equal votes their Sheriff, and the "witen" or wise men whom they chose to depnte to the *Miscelgemot*, there to represent the will and obey instructions of their constituents. The right of personal attendance at the county meetings and at the general assemblies was inherent to each housekeeper, and the delegation of the "witen" to the national assemblies was a convenient substitution for the exercise of a personal right, but was not a relinquishment of the right itself, for every housekeeper who chose might still attend the national councils.†

The universal testimony of the Saxon writers, and the public acts, fully establish this great prerogative of the people, and the equal right of every member of the community, being a householder, to a direct concern in all public matters. The representative system originated solely in, and proceeded from, the plenary power of the people, and the inherent right of each personally to appear at the great national council, and take a part in the proceedings. We are not contending that the mode of exercising the right may not be altered and modified according to the alterations in the state of society, but we contend for the universality and equality of the right, as founded in nature, and practised for several centuries by our Saxon ancestors. The incorporation of towns and boroughs, the partial election of Members by particular places, and the issuing of writs for the election of Members to our modern Parliaments, were all consequent upon the Norman invasion, and were founded upon the overthrow of our ancient Saxon institutions. The spirit of our Constitution survived the general wreck of our particular customs, and the Norman Princes, after several struggles with their own Barons, who had in one or two descents imbibed the principles of English Liberty, were obliged to confine the ancient privileges of the people; and in partly re-establishing their customs, to continue the meetings of the national assemblies in that form which originated our present Parliament.

VINDICATOR.

* Discourses on Government, sect. 2.

† Quod omnes tangit ab omnibus tractetur.—*Tacitus de Mor. Ger.*

Tuesday, October 30, 1821.

—647—

Society of Ancient Scots.

Lives of Eminent Scotsmen, by the Society of Ancient Scots, re-established A. D. 1770.—From the Aurora Borealis.

"—the most accomplished Nation in Europe; the Nation to which, if any one Country is endowed with a superior portion of sense, I should be inclined to give the preference in particular."—HORACE WALPOLE.

We are happy in being able to lay before our Readers, and our Countrymen in particular, the following information relative to a Work which is preparing for the press.

The literary and convivial Association known by the name of the "ANCIENT SCOTS," is composed of a select number of natives of Scotland, resident in the metropolis, who are fond of cherishing the remembrance of their common country, and cultivating a knowledge of its history and literature. The more effectually to promote these objects, each Candidate for admission is required to accompany his application with an Original Memoir, written by himself, of some Scotsman eminent in arts or in arms, in letters or in science; and this specimen of his qualifications must be publicly read at some meeting of the Society, previous to that on which the ballot takes place for his election.

The Society is as old as the accession of James the Sixth (of Scotland) to the Throne of England; but there is a long lapse in its history, during which the whole of its ancient records have been lost. In 1770, it was happily re-established in all its original vigour; and comparatively short as the succeeding period has been, the effect of the peculiar condition attached to admission into its body is of a nature alike gratifying and important. The Society is now in possession of a body of SCOTTISH BIOGRAPHY, which far exceeds all the published collections with which we are acquainted, in authenticity, in interest, and in variety. Scarcely a single Scotsman who is known to fame for any thing great or good, can be named, who has not found, in some Member of the Society, a zealous if not an able biographer. Many of the Memoirs are of a very original character, abounding in facts not generally known; not a few have been written by individuals who have themselves done honour to the Scottish name; and all of them possess the merit, at least, of having given satisfaction to a numerous circle of individuals, neither rash in approbation, nor ill qualified by education and habits to form a just appreciation, of literary excellence.

The plan of giving these Memoirs to the world, had of late years been often talked of in the Society; and a conviction became general among the Members, that the publication was an act of duty which they owed equally to the honour of the Scottish nation and character, and to the general interests of learning.

At the Anniversary Meeting of the Society, on St. Andrew's Day, 1820, it was accordingly "RESOLVED UNANIMOUSLY,—That measures shall be taken for the immediate publication of the Candidate-Memoirs of this Society, since its re-establishment, A. D. 1773."

A Committee was named, with full powers to carry this Resolution into effect; and under their direction, the task of preparing the Memoirs for publication has been undertaken by the Secretary of the Society.

Mr. Gifford.

MR. GIFFORD, the present Editor of the "Quarterly Review," had in early life to encounter difficulties which genius is not always able to surmount. His father was a dissipated man, who ran away from school, and became an associate with the noted Bamfylde Moore Carew; he afterwards was a sailor on board a man of war, then a plumber and glazier, which business he quitted to return to sea. With such a parent, it is not to be expected that his offspring was much attended to; and young Gifford suffering in the wretchedness and poverty of his parents, was, after a very slender education, bound apprentice to a shoemaker, in which craft he remained seven years. His only book was a Treatise on Algebra, which was a treasure locked up, until he was enabled to read by stealth Fenning's Introduction, which his master's son had purchased. But there were still other obstacles, for he had not a farthing to purchase pen, ink, and paper. Genius, however, finds out expedients, and he beat out pieces of leather, on which he worked problems with a blunt awl. Hitherto he was a stranger to poetry, and scarcely knew it by name. His first attempt at versifying was occasioned by a whimsical circumstance. A country painter had engaged to paint a sign for an ale-house; but instead of giving the representation of a lion, he exhibited a dog. This produced much mirth; and one of Gifford's acquaintance being instigated by it to write some doggerel rhymes, he also was induced to try his skill in composition; and succeeded so well, that his verses were pronounced the best. Another occurrence, equally trivial, produced new verses; and these were so much the subject of conversation, that his master threatened to punish him if he wrote any more, being apprehensive lest the youthful bard should take it into his head to be-rhyme some of his customers. But the verses already composed were in circ-

lation, and the author was deemed a rising genius who deserved encouragement. Little collections were made for him; and the money thus acquired enabled him to prosecute his studies, by supplying him occasionally with paper, and even mathematical books. His master, however, no sooner heard the praises bestowed on his apprentice than his anger kindled: the garret was searched, his little library seized, and all application to study rigorously prohibited.

At this period Providence raised up the first friend that Gifford had in the world, a respectable surgeon at Ashburton, whose curiosity being excited by the productions of this unfatored genius, enquired after the author, heard his simple tale, and meditated on the best means of rendering him essential benefit. The plan which suggested itself as the most advisable, was to raise a sum by subscription for the purchase of the time which the youth had yet to serve, and to support him for a few months in education. This design was carried into execution; and six pounds being paid to the master for the delivery of his indentures, the future translator of Juvenal breathed the air of freedom, and bade an eternal adieu to mechanical labour.

The bounty of his patrons was not thrown away on William Gifford; for in the short period of two years from the day of his emancipation, he was pronounced fit for the University.

The same kindness which procured him his liberation from a degrading employment, furnished him with means of going to the University of Oxford to support himself, until he found a warm patron in Earl Grosvenor (father of the present earl.) From this period, the advancement of Mr. Gifford in polite literature has been rapid, and there are few branches of it in which he has not distinguished himself.—*Courier.*

Letter to the King of Portugal.

Letter sent to his Majesty, by the General Extraordinary and Constituent Cortes of the Portuguese Nation, giving him an account of their labours and presenting to him the bases of the Constitution to be sworn to by his Majesty:—

SERENISSIMO.—The General Cortes, of the Portuguese nation, having communicated to your MAJESTY, on the 15th and 19th of February, the faithful relation of their proceedings after their installation, and an account of the facts and causes which succeeded it—Resolved, in their Sitting of the 10th of April, again to offer to your MAJESTY the expression of their profound respect, love, and attachment to your MAJESTY's sacred person, and to present to you the bases of the Constitution of the Portuguese Monarchy, in the confident and well-founded hope that your MAJESTY would, with joy, immediately confirm by your oath, this eternal support of your MAJESTY's throne, built on Portuguese hearts, an immovable bulwark of liberty, and a sure pledge of the happiness of a nation, as deserving of the love of its Monarch, as worthy to be free.

But the rapidity with which the glorious events of our political regeneration succeed each other, daily increasing the just hopes of seeing all our wishes fulfilled, has caused us to be anticipated by the agreeable information that your MAJESTY did not hesitate to assent to the wishes of the nation, and that you had in fact sworn to maintain and preserve the Constitution, on which these Cortes are now engaged.

The letter then describes the transports of joy with which this happy news was received throughout the whole kingdom. The Cortes are persuaded that they cannot congratulate his MAJESTY in any more suitable manner than by presenting to him the bases of the Constitution, which contain the authentic declaration of the rules and conditions according to which the Portuguese nation desires to be governed. The principles therein adopted contain, they say, nothing extraordinary; they do not diminish the just rights and prerogatives of the Monarch; and, far from eclipsing, they enhance the splendor of the Throne.

They then state the solemnity with which the oath was taken on the 23d of March, by all the authorities, ecclesiastical, civil, and military, of Portugal and Algarve, with the exception of the Patriarch. The letter then mentions the acceptance of the Constitution by the Islands of Madeira, and of St. Michael, and by the people of Para and Bahia. His MAJESTY has now completed, by his oath, this majestic edifice, and the union of the three kingdoms of Portugal, Algarve, and Brazil, hitherto only nominal, will henceforward be real and voluntary. Nothing is now wanting, but to perfect the National Representation by the election of the Deputies for Brazil.

The letter concludes with the assurances that the Cortes proceed with assiduity in their labours, and with wishes for his MAJESTY's health and happiness.

(Signed.)

HERMÁN JOSE BRAAMCAMP DE SOBRAL, President.
JOÃO BAPTISTA FELQUEIRAS,
AGOSTINHO JOSE PREIERE,
ANTONIO RIBEIRO DA COSTA,
AGOSTINHO MENDONÇA FALCAO,

*Dated Lisbon, from the Palace
of the Cortes, May 9, 1821.*

Deputies and Secretaries.

To an Infant.

When cherub smiles give place
To full and flowing tears,
My Infant! in thy face
I see the chart of years:
Each smile a joy bestowing,
Each tear a grief foreshowing.
But, young one! it appears
They differ in amount;
One minute tells more tears
Than a day of smiles can count:
How many clouds we gaze on
For one the Iris plays on!
By day the sunbeam glows,
But soon its ray must set;
Thro' morn and midnight flows
The sobbing rivulet:
Thus, joy awhile keeps glowing,
But grief for ever flowing.
My cup of hope is quaffed,
Yet this I'll hope for thee—
Be thou the green young graft
Upon the leafless tree;
And hopes 'twere vain to nourish,
Be found in thee to flourish.
Thy years a halcyon train
Of blessings smiling round;
That bliss I sought in vain
To find—by thee be found:
May love and friendship bless thee,
Nor woe nor want oppress thee.
Thou' others' emblem be
The deadly cypress shade,
Be thine the elyon tree
That knows not how to fade;
But, through each change of weather,
Bears fruit and flowers together.
Thy childhood be as gay
As spring-tide just begun;
Thy youth a bright May day,
And ardent as its sun;
Thy prime, midsummer—sweeping
O'er harvests ripe and reaping.
Nor let thy sun's decline
One noble thought assuage;
But rather, like old wine,
Grow generous with age:
Thro' life thy soul be chainless,
In death thy name be stainless.
And when he who writes this verse
Shall smile not, nor repine,
Be thou beside his hearth—
He could not look on thine!
And, when thy shroud is o'er thee,
May a son of thine deplore thee.

Europe Deaths.

On Monday the 21st of May, at the house of the Noble Earl, in Portman-square, the Countess of Chatham, after an indisposition of nearly two years. Her Ladyship's name was MARY ELIZABETH, second daughter of the late Viscount SYDNEY, and sister of the present Viscount.

At Bristol, in his 70th year, the late Rev. Dr. THOMAS FORD, forty-six years Vicar of Melton Mowbray, Leicestershire, and Chaplain to Archbishop Secker at the time of his Grace's decease.

At Hacknall Torkard, Notts, JOHN SPRAY, and on the following morning MERRY, his wife, the former aged 71, the latter 69 years. From their great attachment to each other, they were called the "two doves;" they were never known to quarrel, nor ever went out on business without accompanying each other: they were buried in the same grave, after affording in their lives an example of conjugal attachment, in the midst of poverty, perhaps never equalled.

Lately, J. BONNYCASTLE, Esq. Professor of Mathematics at the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich; a man of great eminence in his profession.

Lately, in the neighbourhood of Bristol, Dr. CALICOTT. This celebrated musician obtained early in life the highest reputation for original genius and profound science. A very large share of the delight received by the public for the last thirty years, has been derived from the performance of his compositions.

Lord Byron.

Whilst we feel the most sincere pleasure at the chastisement bestowed by Lord Byron upon the professors who would deny the title of Poet to the man to whom the world owes *Elvira*, the *Rape of the Lock*, and the *Moral Epistles*, we must in candour acknowledge that the place he apparently assigns to him surprises us. It would appear as if his Lordship, after having routed his opponents like an Achilles, was solicitous to complete the parallel by displaying his vulnerable heel. Not only is the lofty rank of Pope maintained, but it is asserted that he is the highest Poet in the highest rank of Poetry; and, if we properly understand the following paragraph, he ought to take place before Shakespeare and Milton:—"If any great national or natural convulsion, could or should, overwhelm your country, in such sort as to sweep Great Britain from the kingdoms of the earth, and leave only a dead language, to be studied, and read, and imitated, by the wise of future and far generations upon foreign shores; if your literature should become the learning of mankind, divested of party cabals, temporary fashions, and national pride and prejudices, an Englishman, anxious that the posterity of strangers should know that there had been such a thing as British Epic and Tragedy, might wish for the preservation of Shakespeare and Milton; but the surviving world would snatch Pope from the wreck, and let the rest sink with the people. He is the moral Poet of all civilization; and, as such, let us hope that he will one day be the national Poet of mankind."

If by the foregoing passage we are to understand, that Shakespeare and Milton owe their high rank to British partiality alone, we entirely demur to it; and allowing every weight to the attractions of Pope, for the greater number, we cannot bring ourselves to believe, that such would be the verdict of those who thoroughly understood English. There are various other sparkling assertions of Lord Byron, to which we cannot implicitly assent, and among the rest, his very unfavourable estimate of Cowper. His no-mention of Dryden too is somewhat remarkable; for he was certainly the poetical godfather of Pope. As it is, the latter might seem to have sprung up finished and faultless without progenitor, like our general father Adam. As to the living "poetical populace," among whom he very generously includes himself, Lord Byron sinks them, in point of comparison, altogether. "They have raised a Mosque by the side of a Grecian Temple; and are not content with their own grotesque edifice, unless they destroy the prior beautiful fabric, which shames them and theirs for ever. I have been among the builders of this Babel, attended by a confusion of tongues; but never among the envious destroyers of the classic temple of our predecessor." This is excellent, and augurs mighty changes. Again—"In the mock epic and ethical none equals him; and, in my opinion, the latter is the highest of all poetry, because it does that in verse which the greatest of men have wished to accomplish in prose. If the essence of Poetry must be a life, throw it to the dogs, or banish it from your republic, as Plato would have done. He who can reconcile Poetry with truth and wisdom, is the only true 'Poet,' in its real sense, the 'maker,' the 'creator,'—why must this mean the 'bar,' the 'feigner,' the 'tale-teller?' A man may make and create better things than these."—No more Cantos of *Don Juan*, nor *Manfreds*, nor *Corcorans*, or *Laras* after this, we presume, but, in lieu thereof, Satires, Moral Epistles, and—tremble literary ex-combs of all dimensions!—another *Dunciad* probably. It is to be the pride of Lord Byron as of Pope.

That not in Fancy's maze he wandered long,
But rose to Truth and moralized his song.

For such his Lordship asserts is the true reading.—*Examiner*.

Philosophical Modesty.—Notwithstanding the extraordinary, yet well merited honours that were paid to the illustrious Newton, no man could entertain a more humble opinion of the extent of his discoveries than he did himself. When Ramsden was one day complimenting him on the new lights which he had thrown upon science, he made the following splendid answer: "Alas! I am only like a child picking up pebbles on the shore of the great ocean of truth."

Clavius.—Christopher, whose talents in Geometry made him regarded as a second Euclid, was, when young, entered into a College of Jesuits, at Bamberg. After he had been tried in various branches of learning, he was on the point of being dismissed as a hopeless blockhead, till one of the Fathers thought he would make a trial of him in Geometry; which hit his genius so ineffectually that he afterwards became one of the greatest Mathematicians of the age.

Curious Discovery.—A short time ago, while working a piece of timber in the Plymouth dockyard, for a futtock rider of his Majesty's ship *KERR*, of 74 guns, the workmen had to take off about three inches from one of the ends, in which a small hole was discovered, and on cutting it out with a mallet and chisel, a bird, called the willow-wren, was found in a perfect state of preservation. There was not the least appearance of defect in the wood until the three-inch piece was cut off.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—649—

TO A Beautiful Irishwoman.

MET UNDER PECULIAR CIRCUMSTANCES, AND ONLY FOR
A FEW MOMENTS.

O Lady! though on many a shore
My soul hath basked in beauty's light,
I never did believe before
That love could triumph at first sight:
And still in sceptic pride I might
Have wandered on, secure and free,
But love, indignant at the slight,
Convinced me by one glance of thee.

Perhaps we ne'er may meet again—
If so, I would we ne'er had met!
For then without one throb of pain
I could have seen the white sail set,
And stemmed the deep; but now regret
Around my aching heart shall wind—
For ah! that heart can ne'er forget
The bright blue eyes it leaves behind!

Farewell! I dare not ask the boon
Of e'en a transient thought on one
Who, like a lonely cloud in June,
Just crossed thy sight, and then was gone:
But thou shalt brightly beam upon
My memory like a hallowed spell,
Whilst joylessly I journey on
Through this bleak world—farewell! farewell!

Arbitrary Power in India.

"The experience of all ages and countries has shewn, that nothing debauches the human mind so much as the possession of arbitrary power, and that those who have been in possession of it have seldom failed to employ it in oppressing their subjects, and in gratifying the vilest passions and most degrading propensities."—*Scotsman*.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

Although the history of man is replete with the most sorrowful exemplifications of the foregoing political truism, I think the following occurrences, as being of modern date, well adapted to refresh the sentiment in the minds of all inclined to disregard it; and also to present a further impressive conception of the unhappiness of the Asiatic people under their legitimate Rulers, in comparison with their lot under British protection. The instances are derived from the most unquestionable sources, and rather are curtailed than exaggerated beyond the occasion.

1.—Buktour Sing, the late Rao Raja of Macherry, having taken umbrage at Nawab Ahmed Bux Khan, a neighbouring Chief under the protection of the English, laid violent hands on all the Mussulmaun Priests and sacred men he could find at the time in his country, and cutting off their ears and noses sent them carefully packed in a basket to the Nawab, as an insult on his Religion, where shortly afterwards also followed the unoffending mutilated Fakeers to complain of the barbarity they had suffered! The Nawab submitted the whole to our Resident at Dehli, the late humane Mr. Seton, whose distress cannot easily be described, and who addressed a spirited Rebuke to the savage Raja.

2.—The preceding Raja, in one of his gusts of passion, on the false and malicious report of a Syce, or Groom, one day commanded the massacre of all the Brahmins in his capital, which alone was prevented by the supplications, and finally, threats of quitting his service used by his ablest and favorite Sirdar. The circumstances were these:—The Syce being in want of timber to repair his dwelling, coveted a tree contiguous, although it shaded from the sun and sheltered from the storm, a poor Brahmin's hut, was naturally highly prized by him, and was besides his exclusive property. He first of all asked the Brahmin for half of the tree and was refused; he then vowed he would have the whole, and going to the Raja, falsely represented that this tree obstructed the road to the stables, and its branches frightened and hurt the horses, when without further enquiry he ordered it to be cut down.

The triumphant Syce immediately repaired to the tree to carry into effect the Raja's orders, but the Brahmin's friends enabled him to defend it, whereupon he returned and told the Raja that all the Brahmins of the city had risen to defy his authority, which threw him into a furious rage, when, upon the mere credit of this low menial, he immediately ordered out his troops to put to the sword every Brahmin in Alvar, computed at not less than 5000 men!!!

3.—The Deewan or Prime Minister of the above Raja, being notoriously wealthy, from treasures amassed through a long course of extortions and embezzlements, was, as is usual, required by his Master to refund a heavy sum; but obstinately refusing, was bound, along with his brother, to two stakes, stripped naked, and thus exposed to the scorching sun. In this situation they were kept one or two days and nights, undergoing the grossest insults which Despotism could invent, when the money still being refused, the enraged Raja and his minions fired at them from the pellet-bow till the brother expired, and the Deewan was so painfully bruised as not to be expected to survive. He then was removed into a deep dry well, his wife, children, and all his relations put into it to aggravate mutually their sufferings, fed on coarse bread and water, not allowed to come out to answer the calls of nature, nor the dead and putrid corpses to be taken away; and after the whole of them, excepting the Deewan himself, had sunk under this appalling brutality, (and he had endured it a complete month,) he was released and despoiled of all he possessed!!!

4.—The same Raja being much attached to the sports of the field, had prohibited throughout his territories any game, and especially wild hogs (the most injurious to cultivation of all) being killed. It happened that one of his game keepers wished for the favors of a Zemindar's daughter, who was very pretty, but being opposed by the father, he himself, in resentment, shot a wild hog, and at night threw it into the village, lodging information with the Raja, that the villagers had killed it. No investigation was made, but instantly a party of troops was despatched to sack the devoted village, situated about 3 coss from Alvar, nor till the fatal orders were obeyed, was the infernal game keeper's perfidy discovered. He fled and was no more sought for!

5.—The Minister, now living, of a certain Raja, in order to enrich his private coffers, amongst divers practices and subtleties, is very partial to the following:—As soon as the season for manufacturing ghee (a kind of butter) is nearly over, he despatches peremptory orders all over the country that none is to be sold, since he will buy it all himself, valuing it at that season very low. The Ryots, dreading his wrath, reserve their ghee for the Deewan; however in vain do they beg for payment, that they may purchase with the money the comforts and necessities of life; nor will he even remove it from their houses, till at last reduced by want they sell it, just exactly as he designed; and then this Cormorant calls for his ghee, and if they do not pay him for it at the retail bazar price of the day, or 200 per cent. on the original valuation, he throws them into prison and treats them with every cruelty. Another method resorted to by the same sordid Minister for filling his coffers, is by forcibly lending sums of money amongst the Bunyahs or petty Shop-keepers at 5 per cent. per mensem! If they decline such loans, or fail in payment, they are visited with all manner of persecution, and those who agree are supported in short weight, bad grain, and exorbitant rates or nerricks, that they may fulfil their engagements.

6. The Killedar or Governor of a Fort named Ramghur, had given directions through the district under his charge that no game should be destroyed. Hearing that an Antelope, which is very destructive to the Corn, had been shot by a Zemindar whilst devouring his Crops, he had the Zemindar tied to a tree, together with the Antelope, and burnt to death!!!!

The foregoing will suffice, I hope, to uphold the argument of my text; and moreover to exhibit the solid grounds of congratulation which our Indian subjects enjoy, for their superiority over their unfortunate neighbours.

AMBROSIOUS.

Game of Chess.

GENERAL SOLUTION OF THE KNIGHT'S TRICK AT CHESS.

MR. EDITOR,

What has engaged the attention of such eminent Mathematicians as Ozanam, De Moivre, and Euler, may not be thought underserving of a place in your Work: I send you therefore the following general Solution, of what is called the Knight's Trick at Chess:—

The conditions of this celebrated puzzle are, that the Knight shall, according to his manner of moving, cover the sixty-four squares of the Chess-board in as many moves. It is evident, that the trick can be performed in a great variety of ways; any one by repeated trials on paper may discover a method; but this is only chance. The difficulty is, to find some general rule for always solving it with certainty and regularity; which has yet baffled the endeavours of all who have attempted it.

Ozanam says, "this problem can be effected many ways; it is considerable enough to have merited the attention of several great Geometricians. It is true, they have not given us any general solution of it, which shews the difficulty there is in finding it."

In a Work, entitled "Essai sur le jeu des Echecs," it is observed of this trick, that it is supposed, one may succeed at it, beginning from any of the squares, by taking care that the last move into the sixty-fourth square be just a single Knight's move distant from the first. Mr. Twiss observes, that this is the only attempt that has been made towards a general solution of the puzzle, though he deems it far from being satisfactory. In fact, there is nothing new in the above observation; the conditions first laid down, imply precisely the same, and it is impossible to perform the trick otherwise; as unless the first and sixty-fourth numbers are exactly a Knight's move distant from each other, there will in reality have been but sixty-three moves, and the first number will never have been covered, for setting out from it cannot be considered as covering it: and consequently what the conditions require will not have been performed. This however has escaped the attention of most who have endeavoured to solve the problem, and the ways they have proposed of performing it have accordingly been imperfect. Such is the case with the method given by the celebrated De Moivre; it is the most regular of any in appearance, but the first and sixty-fourth squares being more than a Knight's move distant from each other, the conditions laid down are not fulfilled, and the problem of course is not effected.

Ozanam, in 1723 published two other methods; Guyot, in his "Recreations Mathematiques," gave one, and Mr. Twiss also in his Work on Chess (8vo. 1777), inserted two ways, which he had discovered by repeated trials on a slate. Several others were printed on cards and sold at, what was formerly the great Chess rendezvous, the Café de la Régence in Paris: and to speak from my own experience, any one, who may chuse to try, may discover numerous other manners of performing it. But most of those already published have been imperfect, in containing, in the way I have shewn, really but sixty-three moves: and the others were merely found by accident, are neither regular or certain, and afford nothing like a general solution.

The author of the "Eulogium on Euler," pronounced before the French Academy, observes of this great Mathematician, that the Knight's movement in the Game of Chess, and different other problems of situation, had excited his curiosity and exercised his genius. As however I have never seen these papers, I am ignorant, whether the above has any reference to a solution of this puzzle, or merely to Euler's having like De Moivre and others found out by trials a way of doing it. I am inclined to think only the latter, as Mr. Twiss, who has made every possible research on the question, does not at all notice it in his first Work, which was published subsequently to those of Euler; and in a late one, entitled "Miscellanies," he no farther speaks of it than to copy the moves from the frontispiece of a German Pamphlet, describing the celebrated Chess-playing image of M. de Kempen. Had it been a solution, he would certainly have done more than this,

and have diligently examined into and explained it. Instead of this, he sums up his inquiry by observing, that no one had been successful in finding a rule, and expresses it as his opinion, that the trick is not capable of a general solution. I am happy to prove him mistaken in this, having myself discovered one which is general and complete. This I shall describe as briefly as I can.

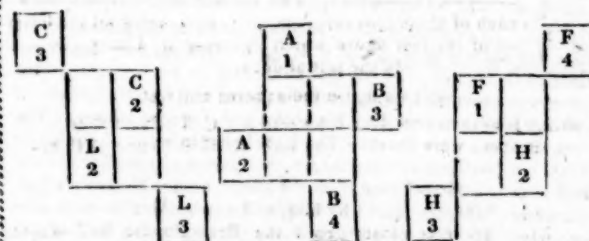
Setting off from one of the corner squares of the Board, form a re-entering scheme of four Knight's moves; that is, let the fourth figure be precisely a Knight's move distant from the first. Do the same with the other three corners, and then with other twelve squares on the border of the Board. There will then be formed sixteen re-entering schemes of four Knight's moves each, which will exactly fill the sixty-four squares of the Board. These schemes I shall distinguish in the following diagram by marking them with different letters, as A 1, 2, 3, 4,—B 1, 2, 3, 4, &c. :—

A 1	M 1	I 1	E 1	G 1	K 1	O 1	B 1
I 2	E 2	A 2	M 2	O 2	B 2	G 2	K 2
M 4	A 4	E 4	I 4	K 4	G 4	B 4	O 4
E 3	I 3	M 3	A 3	B 3	O 3	K 3	G 3
F 3	J 3	N 3	D 3	C 3	P 3	L 3	H 3
N 4	D 4	F 4	J 4	L 4	H 4	C 4	P 4
J 2	F 2	D 2	N 2	P 2	C 2	H 2	L 2
D 1	N 1	J 1	F 1	H 1	L 1	P 1	C 1

Of this Figure the squares marked.

A 2 and A 3 let into G 1 and G 4.
B 2 and B 3 let into E 1 and E 4.
C 2 and C 3 let into F 1 and F 4.
D 2 and D 3 let into H 1 and H 4.
M 2 and M 3 let into K 1 and K 4.
N 2 and N 3 let into L 1 and L 4.
O 2 and O 3 let into I 1 and I 4.
P 2 and P 3 let into J 1 and J 4.

Observe then what two schemes can be so blended into each other by Knight's moves, as to form a new one of eight figures possessing like the former, the property of having its first and last figures exactly a Knight's move asunder. The schemes can be so blended or interlaced, when any two adjoining figures of one, form with any two adjoining figures of any other a re-entering scheme of four Knight's moves; thus:—



Form in this manner the sixteen schemes into eight, each of eight Figures:—

Tuesday, October 30, 1821.

—651—

AG 1	MK 1	OI 3	BE 3	AG 3	MK 3	OI 1	BE 1
OI 4	BE 4	AG 2	MK 2	OI 2	BE 2	AG 4	MK 4
MK 8	AG 8	BE 6	OI 6	MK 6	AG 6	BE 8	OI 8
BE 5	OI 5	MK 7	AG 7	BE 7	OI 7	MK 5	AG 5
CF 5	PJ 5	NL 7	DH 7	CF 7	PJ 7	NL 5	DH 5
NL 8	DH 8	CF 6	PJ 6	NL 6	DH 6	CF 8	PJ 8
PJ 4	CF 4	DH 2	NL 2	PJ 2	CF 2	DH 4	NL 4
DH 1	NL 1	PJ 3	CF 3	DH 3	NL 3	PJ 1	CF 1

Each of these eight schemes is marked with the letters of the two schemes of the first figure, which enter into its construction.

Of this figure the squares marked.

AG 2 and AG 3 let into OI 5 and OI 6.

BE 2 and BE 3 let into MK 5 and MK 6.

DH 2 and DH 3 let into PJ 5 and PJ 6.

CF 2 and CF 3 let into NL 5 and NL 6.

In the same manner blend these eight schemes into pairs, or four:—

AO 1	BM 7	AO 5	BM 11	AO 11	BM 5	AO 7	BM 1
AO 4	BM 12	AO 2	BM 6	AO 6	BM 2	AO 12	BM 4
BM 8	AO 16	BM 14	AO 10	BM 10	AO 14	BM 16	AO 8
BM 13	AO 3	BM 9	AO 15	BM 15	AO 9	BM 3	AO 13
CN 13	DP 3	CN 9	DP 15	CN 15	DP 9	CN 3	DP 13
CN 8	DP 16	CN 14	DP 10	CN 10	DP 14	CN 16	DP 8
DP 4	CN 12	DP 2	CN 6	DP 6	CN 2	DP 12	CN 4
DP 1	CN 7	DP 5	CN 11	DP 11	CN 5	DP 7	CN 1

In each of these four schemes instead of taking all the letters of the two of the last figure which compose it, I have, for want of room, inserted only the initial ones.

Of this figure the squares marked.

AO 9 and AO 10 .. let into .. CN 10 and CN 9.

BM 9 and BM 10 .. let into .. DP 10 and DP 9.

Births.

At Quilon in Travancore, on the 3d instant, the Lady of Captain G. M. STUART, Commanding 2d Extra Battalion, of a Son.

At Bangalore, on the 8th instant, the Lady of Captain PATULLO, Commanding the Honorable the Governor's Body Guard, of a Son.

Proceed similarly with these four schemes, interlacing them into two, each of thirty-two figures, which re-enter or circulate;

AC 1	BD 7	AC 5	BD 27	AC 27	BD 5	AC 7	BD 1
AC 4	BD 28	AC 2	BD 6	AC 6	BD 2	AC 28	BD 4
BD 8	AC 32	BD 30	AC 26	BD 26	AC 30	BD 32	AC 8
BD 29	AC 3	BD 9	AC 31	BD 31	AC 9	BD 3	AC 29
AC 13	BD 19	AC 25	BD 15	AC 15	BD 25	AC 19	BD 13
AC 24	BD 16	AC 14	BD 10	AC 10	BD 14	AC 16	BD 24
BD 20	AC 12	BD 18	AC 22	BD 22	AC 18	BD 12	AC 20
BD 17	AC 23	BD 21	AC 11	BD 11	AC 21	BD 23	AC 17

Again, for want of room, I take only the initial letters of the former schemes.

Of this figure the squares marked.

AC 9 and AC 10 .. let into .. BD 13 and BD 12.

And lastly in the same manner blend these two into one:—

1	36	5	24	59	34	7	30
4	25	2	35	6	31	60	33
37	64	27	58	23	62	29	8
26	3	38	63	28	9	32	61
45	16	57	12	47	22	51	10
56	13	46	39	42	11	48	21
17	44	15	54	19	50	41	52
14	55	18	43	40	53	20	49

As there is no further distinction necessary, I drop the letters altogether in this last diagram.

This method covers the sixty-four squares in as many moves, and is so arranged that the first and sixty-fourth numbers are precisely a Knight's move distant from each other, by which the conditions are fulfilled, and the problem solved.

Your's, &c.

PHILO-PHILLIDOR.

Death.

At Balasore, on the 22d instant, Mrs. CATHARINE IMBERT, wife of Captain CHARLES IMBERT, Netherland's Resident at that Factory, a Lady who by her amiable qualities, secured the esteem and regard of all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. Her untimely end will be a source of unceasing grief to an afflicted Husband and three unfortunate Children. Of this Lady, it may be said with great truth that she was a virtuous Wife, an excellent Mother, and a sincere Friend.

"Honest Quietness and Shameless Notoriety."

We thought, from the tenor of JOHN BULL's Notice, a few days since, that he had relinquished all further intention of encouraging his angry Correspondents, whose thoughts seem to be eternally and immovably fixed on the hated JOURNAL:—and supposing him to have been so satisfied with the amug Appointment he had obtained, that he was willing rather to live in "honest quietness" than in "shameless notoriety," we gave him credit for a sagacity and soundness of judgment which it appears he does not possess. The following was his Note of Forbearance, so recently as Thursday last:—

"Our readers must be well aware, from our uniform conduct respecting the Journalist, that we are far from having the wish to notice either him or his labours, when the tendency of the latter is not glaringly pernicious. We have adhered to the principles, with which we set out, of exerting ourselves to counteract the machinations of a Radical Faction, which endeavours to embroil the Settlement and to disseminate doctrines subversive of all the benefits which Britons are accustomed to prize. But in defending that which is right and proper, we are always anxious to avoid making attacks which circumstances do not call for, and, if the Radicals can demean themselves meekly and inoffensively, we should deem ourselves culpable were we to disturb their tranquillity on slender grounds. We have, therefore, to solicit the forbearance of our Correspondents, who sometimes continue to ply their artillery after their Opponents are silenced; at the same time we thank them most sincerely for the readiness with which they step forward to chastise the insolence of the factious, and the energy which they have rendered successful in making the Radical Junta the objects of public scorn and contempt. We trust that pitiful attacks, should they occur, will be passed over by our friends as unworthy of notice, and that nothing, which is not of a serious nature, will be commented on. Those who endeavour to mislead others may, by this forbearance, be induced to reflect on the extent to which they have misled themselves, and a full consciousness of their folly may perhaps incline them to retrace their steps, and to prefer HONEST QUIETNESS to SHAMELESS NOTORIETY."

Since then, we have, in the same spirit, rejected a variety of Communications that are daily dropped into our LION'S MOUTH, having JOHN BULL and his Supporters for the object of their ridicule or graver reprehension. As it appears, however, that they desire to renew a contest in which they have yet reaped so few laurels, the Public will now judge which party it is that seeks to "embroil the Settlement," by "scattering firebrands," "dissolving bonds," "fomenting animosities," &c. &c. as per Prospectus of the New Constitutional Association of the East.—

The wordy TOUCHSTONE, who has repeated the same Question some scores of times since it was first answered, again fills the columns of JOHN BULL of yesterday, by asking why the Correspondence between the Chief Secretary to Government, and the Editor of the CALCUTTA JOURNAL, is not published? He says it is a *hole-and-corner* Correspondence, issued forth in a *clandestine* manner—in *secret*—under the *rose*—*smuggled*—*contraband*—and even *suppressed*; yet in the same Letter he says "they dared print it and circulate it for the information of Friends in Asia, Africa, Europe, and America;" he says also "it is to be had when required, by merely paying for it;" and that "the Copy before him was actually so paid for!"—This is really a *new* description of *hole-and-corner* Correspondence, or *suppressed* publication, that may be bought by any one! and is already distributed over the four quarters of the globe!

The admirable part of Mr. TOUCHSTONE's impartiality, however, is this: that for some weeks past he has been labouring to shew that this Pamphlet, which contained ALL the Correspondence that ever passed between the Chief Secretary to Government and the Editor of the CALCUTTA JOURNAL, was an *ex-parte* Statement; and now, to shew his extreme regard to equity, he publishes in the columns of John Bull, ONE Letter only from the Chief Secretary to the Editor, and this one of reprehension and complaint, without any of the preceding Letters which led to it, or without the Reply of the Editor which shews that these complaints were founded in misapprehension! This is of course neither garbled nor *ex-parte*, but fair, just, and impartial.

The reasons which prevented this Correspondence from appearing in the columns of the CALCUTTA JOURNAL, must be obvious to any man of delicacy or common sense. Neither of these qualities seem however to belong to TOUCHSTONE; and since he says he has a Copy of it, which he bought and paid for, on the right of which he has already published ONE of the Letters, common justice requires that he should lay the whole case before the Public through the same channel; as the same right which makes it legal or honest to publish one page of any Correspondence whatever, must justify the publication of the whole. Let us see, therefore, on whom the charge of giving an *ex-parte* Statement to the world will most strictly apply. We have hitherto abstained, and shall still abstain from reprinting in the columns of this Paper what every one in India who felt an interest in the sub-

ject has read and pronounced his opinion on long ago.—If the subject has still, however, such charms for TOUCHSTONE and his Friends, as to bear repeating every day for the next seven years, we hereby pledge ourselves not to prosecute them for the publication of the whole of the Pamphlet from beginning to end, if they choose thus to assist its further circulation through Polynesia and Australasia, by some called the "*fifth*" quarter of the globe, it having already been circulated, according to their own account, through all the other four.—If it is any longer considered a *hole-and-corner* affair, after this full permission for them to complete the whole publication of what they have begun, let them not talk of our suppressing through fear, what THEY at least may now fearlessly produce.

Supreme Court.

CALCUTTA, MONDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1831.

This day a question was decided of great importance to the tradesmen, merchants, and other inhabitants of Calcutta; viz. Whether or not persons admitted to act as Attorneys in the Supreme Court, can be sued before the Court of Requests? The question was brought before the Supreme Court by Mr. Trebeck, more for public spirited motives, as is understood, and for the interest of the profession, than a point of so much importance might be determined and set at rest, than from any personal motive. The Judges were unanimously of opinion, that the Attorneys in the Supreme Court are not entitled to the privilege of being exempted from arrests of the Court of Requests. We will shortly take an opportunity of laying before our readers, a brief abstract of the arguments used for and against the privilege claimed for the Attorneys.

Passengers.

Passengers Proceeding on the Ship MATLAND, to Singapore and Penang.

To Singapore.—Mrs. Franklin, and Captain J. Franklin, A. Q. M. G. *To Penang.*—Mrs. Britten, Two Misses Britten, Lieutenant G. E. Britten, and Mr. George Bryan.

Marriage.

At Madras, on the 1st instant, by the Bishop of St. Thomé, Mr. MANUEL D'CRUZ, to Miss ELIZABETH THOMPSON, eldest Daughter of Mr. LEWIS THOMPSON.

Births.

At Fort William, on the 29th ultimo, the Lady of Lieutenant JOHN SHIPP, of His Majesty's 87th Regiment, of a Daughter.

At Madras, on the 11th instant, FANNY, the Wife of Mr. WILLIAM STUART, of a Son.

Merrata.

In yesterday's JOURNAL, page 632, column 1, line 13, FOR "JOHN BULL of August 10," READ "JOHN BULL of August 20."—Page 644, column 2, under the head of "Deaths," FOR "Mrs. Mary Dundun, Wife of Mr. Richard Dundun," READ "Mother of Mr. Richard Dundun."

Commercial Reports.

(From the Calcutta Exchange Price Current of Thursday last.)

		Rs.	As.	Rs.	As.
Cotton, Chitchonra,	per maund	14	4	a	14 8
Grain, Rice, Patna,		2	2	a	2 3
Patchery, 1st,		2	0	a	2 12
Ditto, 2d,		1	12	a	1 14
Moongy, 1st,		1	8	a	1 9
Ditto, 2d,		1	7	a	0 0
Wheat, Dooda,		1	4	a	1 5
Gram, Patna,		1	2	a	1 3
Dhall, Urruhr, good,		1	11	a	1 12
Saltpetre, Calme, 1st sort,		5	8	a	6 4
2d sort,		4	12	a	5 0
3d sort,		3	12	a	4 8

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9 12	Six per cent. New Loans,	9 8
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13 4	Ditto Ditto, earlier Loans,	13 0

23

Sonnet to Evening.

How beautiful, sweet Eve! thy peace supreme!
The heart is soothed, the glowing thought is free,
And the pure spirit rapt in holy dream
Forgets its woes in solitude and thee.
The cares of life, that cloud the noblest brow,
Infest no more. In Meditation's trance,
Soars the freed soul, scorning the things below,
That shone delusive in ambition's glance,
E'en now, devotion bends in awe sublime,
To Him who deigns to poor mortality
This beautiful scene and sweetly varied clime,
And views with joy this moral of the sky,
That as the bright day's peaceful Evening glows,
The close of spotless life a kindred glory knows,

Bandah.

D. L. R.

Sober-sides in a Scrape.

"Magnanimity in Politics is not seldom the truest wisdom; and a great Empire and little minds go ill together. I have known Merchants with the sentiments and abilities of great Statesmen, and I have seen persons in the rank of Statesmen with the conception and character of Pedlars. But it may be truly said, that Men much conversant in Office are rarely minds of remarkable enlargement."—BURKE ON GOVERNMENT.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

I had just escaped a series of dangers from the ignorance and helplessness of the Governor of my Budgetrow in conducting me through the rapid streams of a narrow part of the Bhagrutty, and was seating myself to a late Tiffin in the comfortable thought that the troubles of that day were over, when an Express arrived from Calcutta, which I immediately supposed was to bring me some Europe News and an account of the *Conversazione* of Friday night, when I was not a little disappointed, and really and truly alarmed to find that it brought me only notice from a Friend that you were threatened with a Prosecution for some Libellous matter said to be contained in the Epistle which the attack of your Correspondent "PARANTHESIS" induced me to address you on the 19th instant. I do not therefore make any delay or hesitation in acquainting you, that if the report be true, and a Prosecution be resolved on, I shall prepare to take on myself the consequences. Although conscious of no Libellous or mischievous design, the idea of a Prosecution for a Libel gave me pain and alarm, lest I might in my unguarded way of writing have used some sentiment or expression which would admit of an evil construction, and draw upon me the penalty of the Law.

My Friend informs me that the offensive passage in my Letter, for which the Prosecution is threatened, is the concluding paragraph, where I have said "If no wrongs are to be redressed or suggested improvements listened to, except those which go thro' Secretaries and Public Officers, none will be redressed or listened to but those whom they favour; and the influence of their favour (as that of their displeasure) extends further than the Government are perhaps aware of; some striking examples of which will be brought to their notice." This passage is, I am told, taken up as a Libel on the integrity of the Secretaries to Government. I do hardly believe it; for, in justice to every one of them, I ought to suppose that they are too strong in the conviction of their own integrity, too well established in the confidence and good opinion of the Public, to think they stand in need of a white-washing from a Court of Justice. They must all know very well, that the most palpable truth of an assertion, according to our Law of Libel, does not take away its character of Libel; and that if it can be shewn to injure an individual, or to arise from mere malicious intent, a penalty of some sort will fall upon it. Therefore if it could be conjured into a crime to say or insinuate, "that Men in Office are so much like other Men, as to be influenced very often by favour, affection, or vanity in their public actions," I do not know what benefit or credit those Men in Office could promise themselves

from convicting a Man of such a Libel. They might indeed imagine it would terrify others from making disrespectful allusions to them; but even if Englishmen were made of the same elastic materials as Hindoos, and would allow themselves to be bullied out of all right of Freedom of Speech the moment they doubled the Cape, bearing the kicks and cuffs and insolence of Office with all Christian meekness, still they would soon find it was better, as Mr. Burke observed of Church Persecutions, "to cherish virtue and humanity by leaving much to free will even with some loss to the object; and that the world on the whole will gain by a liberty without which virtue cannot exist."

Why should Men in Office take offence at being cautioned, admonished, roused to a proper sense of the nature of the duties they have undertaken? Are they exempt from human frailties? Are their places given them for their own sheer comfort and profit, or for the benefit of the State and the Public, with serious responsibility attached to them? Are they all emblems of purity, disinterestedness, public spirit, freedom from the prejudices and tempest of passions which so often agitate the breasts of Public Men? Then so much the more to their honor; they need not fear the shafts of calumny; nobody will believe insinuations to their prejudice, and the strictest scrutiny into their actions will serve but to augment the brightness of their reputation. In that favoured land from which we draw all our examples of Statesmen, Secretaries, and Warriors, no man attempts to accept a Great Office without feeling himself so well clad in the armour of righteousness, or so perfectly callous to impressions from without, that he can smile with serenity upon all accusations or attacks from his adversaries, and go on with his business as if it was nothing but the idle zephyr blowing in his face. If a grievance be pointed out, or any sort of improvement be suggested to him, he never stops to ask who it is that shews or suggests either, but fixing his thoughts on the thing only, adopts or recommends it on the broad principle, which should ever be the Statesman's guide.

My often-quoted author, Mr. Burke, in speaking of the duties of Ministers, says "I am well aware that Men love to hear of their power, but have an extreme disrelish to be told of their duty. 'This is, of course, because, every duty is a limitation of some power.' To nought else but this 'extreme disrelish of being told their duty,' or of having any allusion made to it by those who feel the effects of the manner of doing duties, can I attribute the displeasure of the Secretaries who have threatened to prosecute you for what I have said in allusion to Secretaries and Public Officers. Has it not been a complaint from the days of Cato down to the present day, 'the influence and insolence of Office' the partiality, and often injustice, done in them? And what can be a greater service rendered to a Government, to a people, or to official Men themselves, than often to remind those Ministers in Office of the nature of their duties, and their responsibility to the Public, for the faithful discharge of them, and not to allow them to forget themselves or their duties with impunity. Were I at liberty to mention names and circumstances which cannot be mentioned without the names, I would soon shew enough to justify the little hint I have given to Public Officers; and the day is not far distant when I hope to be able to throw off the veil and shew myself and those names and circumstances in their unvarnished simplicity to those who are capable of forming an unprejudiced judgement of them without running the risk of being persecuted and ruined by these all-powerful Gentleman who are offended at my freedom.

In former times, not yet gone into antiquity, the language of compliment and adulation was the only language that Men in power in the East Indies were accustomed to read or hear of themselves. Praise was then as cheap as gunny bags in India; but that golden age is happily gone past, and as this commodity has increased very much in its price, the Greatest Man among us now knows its value, and honestly avows that after all that good report or evil report can say of him, he claims no more praise than you (a generous Public) allow him to deserve. For my part, were it not that mere adulation is always painful to the ear of the truly Great, my praise of him (the Governor General) would be unceasing

were it only for the noble example he has given to all the infinitely lesser luminaries that revolve about him, in his sentiments concerning the Freedom of the Press and Free Discussion. His great mind perceives, that if any Man wishes to be loved by his fellow creatures, he must make himself worth loving. That, as a Master, if he would enjoy the confidence and esteem of his Servant, he must shew confidence in them, and turn a deaf ear to all sorts of tale-bearers.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, I beg to declare, for the information of those Secretaries who have taken offence at what I have written, that to vilify or injure them in the public estimation, much less to question their integrity, was by no means my drift or design in complaining of the undue influence and unjust prejudices of some of the Public Functionaries. Let those who feel the cap fits them, wear it; and profit by the hint. This is all I want—those whom it does not fit, need not be discomposed by it. Public Functionaries are very numerous at this Capital, and it will do none of them any harm to admonish them how much the happiness of the Community, and their own and the Country's honor, depends upon the faithful, unbiassed, charitable discharge of their Public Duties.

I could quote instances of Men who with the purest intentions have proposed little alterations or improvements in their respective departments, and they have been answered by the Public Functionaries, to whom they were sent, with the most unpardonable rudeness and insolence. I have known the most respectful representations, which in a man who was favoured, would have been instantly attended to and complied with, sent back with a reprimand for making them, because the man who took upon himself this invidious though useful task was not the favourite of the Officer through whom it had to pass; and I have known another who had no interest, censured and reprimanded for an act which had been often done by his predecessors, and which was done by another less unfortunate, and allowed but a few months after he was blamed for the same act.

That such things can occur under the "mildest Government under the sun," is but too palpable to many who have experienced the consequences of what is called "Meddling Interference" from those very persons who complain of your disrespect, if you do not address all you have to say to them. And what is the necessary result with regard to myself? Why, to lay at once before the Public, as I am preparing to do, a pretty large Volume of abuses and improvements loudly called for, and easy to be made, which I would, with commonly decent treatment from some of the Functionaries, have offered only to the Government. When this Volume is filled and published, I expect it will afford an illustration of the doctrine laid down by your able and eloquent Correspondent PHILOPATRIS, in favour of Public Discussions of all Public Matters.

"Whatever official people may say and believe, or wish others to believe, it is a point pretty well established by the evidence of all History, that great and beneficial improvements in Administration or Legislation, have rarely owed their origin to the deliberations of routine men of business."

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,

On the River, Oct. 27, 1821.

SAM. SOBERSIDES.

Deaths.

On board his Pinnace, at Berhampore, on Thursday the 25th instant, DAVID MORRISON, Esq. Third Judge of the Provincial Court of Appeal, and Circuit, for the Division of Moorshedabad; leaving a disconsolate Widow and 8 Children to lament his untimely loss. In his public capacity, his humanity, uprightness, and integrity will long be remembered. In his domestic relations he was a dutiful Son, an affectionate Husband and Brother, a tender parent and warm Friend. His virtues as a Man endeared him to a numerous circle of Friends by whom he is sincerely regretted—his funeral was attended by the Civil and Military Gentlemen of the Station.

On the 24th instant, the infant Daughter of Lieutenant JOHN SHIPP, of His Majesty's 87th Regiment.

At Bangalore, on the 18th of June, universally regretted, Mr. THOMAS TEMPLETON, Music Master to His Majesty's 13th Light Dragoons, a man esteemed and respected by all who knew him, as well for his private virtues as professional abilities.

Touchstone.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

If I have always been pleased with TOUCHSTONE's virulence, invective, and absurdity; how much more, when one may extract from the villainous compound, some of the choicest compliments that it is possible to pay to a *Free Press*, and consequently to that with which it is identified, its only advocate in Calcutta,—the CALCUTTA JOURNAL. By help of a little civil hyperbole, he elevates that Paper to the rank of a co-ordinate Estate in the Government of India, and seems to think that Proclamations and Regulations may henceforward run as follows:—"By Order of the Most Noble the Governor General in Council, and the CALCUTTA JOURNAL." Indeed he makes the latter Viceroy over the former, since by the JOURNAL, he says, "all the Legislative, Executive, and Judicial Powers of the Presidencies are to be effectually checked and controlled." No wonder, Sir, that you should be "surprised" to find such power in your hands; and it is not at all incredible that you should be a little "intoxicated" with the "unprepared greatness" to which you have been raised so "suddenly and as it were by enchantment."

Soon after the Transmission of JAMES II, the Irish had a joke about a *Secret Proclamation*. That joke is revived by the vivacious TOUCHSTONE. He tells us of a Pamphlet giving an *ex-parte* account of both sides of the question—not published—yet suppressed—and *privately* circulated so as to be secretly proclaimed "in Asia, Africa, Europe, and America!"

There is perhaps a tincture of harmless Libel against the Constitution in one part of his Letter, as where he says—that the obvious tendency of its *Free Press* is "to lead society to that wild and unshackled freedom of thought, which rejects all habit, all wisdom of former times, all restraints of ancient usage, and of local attachment; and which judges upon each subject, whether of politics or morals, as it arises, by lights entirely its own, without reference to recognized principle or established practice." Not that to me the above passage is a whit less acceptable than all the rest.

October 29, 1821.

BREVIS.

Advertisement Extraordinary.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

The enclosed Dirty Draught, seemingly of an Advertisement, was picked up by my Syce yesterday evening in the Bow Bazar, as I was returning from my usual drive. I suppose its Author must have intended it for publication, and so I beg to send it for insertion.

Your's obsequiously,

Calcutta, 29th October, 1821.

SERIA JOCIS.

WANTED, an Editor for a fashionable Newspaper, recently established under the most flattering auspices, and Patronized by the orderly, pious, and official characters of the metropolis.

The present Editor, who is also ostensible part Proprietor, is about to retire from the active management, solely on account of his having undertaken employment in another department of public business, which will require so much time and attention to discharge its duties with benefit to those concerned, that the Editor finds himself quite unequal to the arduous task of conducting a Daily Paper at the same time, without neglecting his new and laborious office.

No person need offer for the place who does not at least publicly profess those principles commonly called high-flying, in Church and State: he must be prepared to devote himself, heart and hand, body and soul, to those Tory or Servile Principles on which this Paper was originally established, and has flourished for three months. His real principles, political or religious, whatever they may be, he will be at liberty to preserve and even avow among his private friends; provided he does not hesitate publicly to defend the principles which are the grand support of the Paper.

To put an end to misrepresentations which are abroad, as to the present Editor's motives in getting rid of the Concern, he desires to assure Gentlemen who propose to offer themselves as Candidates for the Situation, that there is no truth in the reports industriously spread by unsuccessful Rivals (and particularly by the notorious Radico-Jacobinico-Jericho-Journalist) that only 70 copies of this fashionable Print are daily for-

warded up-the-country, and 170: circulated in town (paid and unpaid for); on the contrary it is *unknown* the good which this Constitutional Print has done, and how many copies are taken in, by the Partizans of a regulated Free Press, at all the Presidencies and Stations in India, except one, where the safe and well governed liberty of discussion which distinguishes that only remaining loyal Press of India, requires no antidote to preserve the pious and good from the dangerous contamination of Radicalism and Blasphemy by which they are always so strangely apt to be led away.

The Editor, on retiring to devote all his giant energies to a novel and toilsome occupation, would wish to dispose cheap of his Stock-in-Trade to a successor. The number, quality, and variety of the articles will be found to render them well worth the notice of any man not restrained by scruples as to decency, clarity, honesty, and good breeding, things incompatible with the situation of a hack Editor, without principles, party, or opinions of his own. None need apply who do not piously think that in religion and politics the end always justifies the means. These ready-manufactured articles are in great request at present among the quality-readers of the Paper, and cannot but be eminently useful to any adventurer setting up in this highly-profitable vocation of caterer in Billing's-gate, and purveyor of abuse to the magnates of the City of Palaces.

N. B.—No credit allowed.

Inventory of Stock fit for present use, and lately manufactured for JOHN BULL IN THE EAST, by a Society of Supporting Friends.

Lot 1.—A collection of Editorial Articles for the chief department of the Paper. Among these will be found every species of poignant scurrility, ready, cut-and-dry, against the Journalist's principles, person, and Family, got up to please all palates, even the most voracious, and applicable to any given subject, like the text that suited any sermon, and the sermon that fitted any text. Many of them are contributions from "Talents," high in office, and there is no danger of surfeiting the charitable and decent in this Society, with any quantity, however gross and abundant, of this favorite food for depraved appetite.

N. B.—The Purchaser will be guaranteed against any consequences, legal or illegal, arising from printing or publishing these or any Libels that reflect only on the detestable Journalist or the Liberals.

Lot 2.—Choice Greek epigrams and salt jokes, by the learned and celebrated Pantagruel. These piquant articles have been found particularly acceptable to the good and pious supporters of "social order and our holy religion," nor need they offend the most fastidious female delicacy, as sensible wives and daughters, since JOHN BULL has been published: never ask (publicly at least) for translations of the smutty and filthy things in Newspapers, especially when veiled in the obscurity of learned languages, and the mystery of Greek pot-hooks and hangers.

Among the works of this great Author now exposed for sale, are "Hexameters on St. George and St. Caroline."

"Ode to Priapus," attributed to a Royal Female.

"Elegy on an ancient and fallen Phallus," discovered on Cyprus by an Illustrious Tourist.

"Utrum horum," or a pair of Royal Portraits in Greek Iambics.

"Geographical Politics," or the art of ratting according to time and place.

"Better late than never," or the reformed rake.

"Selecta e profanis," a compilation by ditto.

Alcaic ode to the Patriot BLACOW of Liverpool.

Some account of a variety of the well known MUS RATTUS of Europe, found in Calcutta, not long ago, by a late Editor.

Lot 3. Prosaic Essays on Society, (by Grabel Sensitive), of sorts and sizes, from 2 to 6 columns. N. B. particularly useful according to the wants of the Printer, when quantity is of more importance than quality.

"Faceta Critica" supposed to be after the manner of Sterne, (by the same hand), sprinkled with the elegant Doric of the North.

Small Scholarship and Scotch Prosody, (by Pillgarlick Plunket) in Macaronic Latin, and Doggrel English Sapphics, by ditto.

A Vocabulary of Professional Tropes and Figures, well suited to Newspaper controversy.

Lot 4. A Treatise on Gardening with hints for handling metaphorical pruning sheers, and planning prosy parterres; all equally novel and elegant, by the Editor of JOHN BULL IN THE EAST.

Lot 5. Abusive morceaux of petty Italian verbal Criticism, by PLAIN PROSE; intended to prove that nobody knows any thing but that "learned clerke," who has devoted so many of his subsessival hours to this accomplishment.

"Backing of your Friends," a private lampoon, by the same.

Lot 6. "Remarks" on the defence of the soi-disant Proprietors of the London JOHN BULL, vindicating the employment of ostensible men of straw, or puppets; where the real owners prefer to move the wires behind a curtain; by Polichinello and Co.

Lot 7. "Concio ad clerum;" "Concio ad Concilium;" "Concio ad Judices;" "To your Teats, O Israel," or the Church in danger;—"Trans-

mission not Transportation;" "Anthony Absolute's notions of mild paternal Government;" "Essay on Colonizing Cayenne and Botany Bay with refractory Radicals;" "The Green Men and Still," an Enigma; "Delphica" or a Series of 6 Consecutive Oracles, by Pythia-Longitogata. "A Peep behind the Curtain, or Secrets worth knowing," By PERDICCAS, VINDEX, CAMILLUS, RANDOM, SIR ORACLE, TOUCHSTONE, and other high and dignified personages.

Lot 8. "The Road to Ruin," by the Proprietors of the Hindoostanee Press.

"Hours of Idleness," in 2 vols. folio, by a Sub-ordinate Functionary. A Sequel to Bubb Dodington's Diary, by Timothy Turncoat Gentleman.

Lot 9. "A Friend in need a friend indeed," by a man in power.

Lot 10. "Toad-eating vindicated from the aspersions of Lensitive Lickspittle;" "Tempora mutantur et nos," or Marine Registry Reminiscences, being the substance of different opinions at different at periods, as contained in the BENGAL HURKARU. "Terziversation justified" on the principles of Viscount Chateaubriant and Sir Robert Filmer, Knight. "Merit and Interest," a Fable, "a Fragment on Jobs,"—all by the Editor and his Myrmidons above mentioned.

Lot 11. Defence of a recent Appointment against the sneers of Radicals; by a Sinecurist.

"Pension defined," in opposition to Doctor Johnson's earlier notions; by Anyside Antijac, Esquire, by ditto.

"The way to rise," or the Sinecurist's vade mecum, by ditto.

"Cockpit Commentaries on Chesterfield" by a Parvenu.

Lot 12. "Tityre tu patula" or the first Eclogue of Virgil paraphrased, by a Deporté.

Lot 13. "The Prophecy of Famine" by a Printer and Sub-Editor left in the lurch.

Lot 14. "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers" by Bernard Wycliffe and JOHN BULL.

"Heroic Epistle" from JOHN BULL in clover, to JOHN BULL in Newgate.

"The Pilot that weathered the Storm," a catch, by Fortunatus Feathernest.

Lot 15. Philosophical Researches on the Transmutation of metals, with a description of the alchemic power of Marine acid in converting hollow Brass into solid Silver.

Lot 16. Eloge on Mr. SUMNER and the select men of Newington Butts; by the Vestry of St. John's, Calcutta.

"Go where glory waits thee," a Pindaric Ode, addressed to a new minister of Marine.

Lot 17. Dissertation on the use of the personal pronoun Ego and its derivatives, Ego, meipse, &c. with an appendix on elegant alliteration, by JUNIUS.

Lot 18.—"A Memoir on Oriental Geography; proving that India is on the other side of the Line," from the Government Gazette. "All the Talents and all the Blocks" reprinted from 1807, with a Project for a Constitutional Association of the orderly and pious Serviles of India, on the model of Sir John Sewell's (at the head of which is the Champion of England) to ruin the Journalist and other Radical Rascals. The colours of the Association to be green, and the seven principal Functionaries to be the Grand Officers of this new Indian Legion of Honor.

"The seven against Thibes," a Farical Tragedy, now presenting with little applause in Calcutta by The Club.

Lot 19. "Hints on the Tea Trade" from the Bow Bazar.

Lot 20. "The Holy Alliance of Lye-back" by the Backbone Club.

Lot 21. A Lot of numerous Rejected Addresses, by OUSEUS ORYZEUS, M. D. on the everlasting subject of the inexhaustibility of the Crop of 1817; shewing that all the great events in the four quarters of the Globe have proceeded from this great first cause, and will so proceed to the end of the Chapter.

Lot 22. 500 Lots of JOHN BULL IN THE EAST, in complete files from its commencement to the present day, printed originally for expected Subscribers who have forgotten to clear out their several lots:—must positively be sold.

Lot 23. 500 Ditto of the SPIRIT OF JOHN BULL, printed as above; originally valued at 6 rupees per number.

N. B. These will be disposed of cheap, with a large discount of 99 per cent. (or more if required,) to considerable purchasers in the Trunk making, Saff, or Pastry Cook Line; and they are printed for general use on strong but fine Paper.

A liberal allowance on all the above articles of Stock will be made to the new Editors, or other wholesale dealers in Filth, Personality, and Scandal.

VIVAT REX!—PEREAT REGINA!!

FLOREAT BOS!!!

Pinchbeck and Bas-Bleu.

QUEEN.—"Let not thy Mother lose her prayers, Hamlet."

HAMLET.—"I shall, in all my best, obey you, Madam."

SHAKESPEARE.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

My wife is a mild but not a passive woman; and altho' she might shut her eyes to a thousand little unkindnesses, yet real injuries or gross injustice she would not suffer to pass unnoticed, even though aimed at an utter stranger. The "ILLIBERALS" have roused her, and she is so generous and disinterested that a request from such a woman is irresistible; and "My dear, you *must* support the Editor of the Journal, and brush away the gad-flies that would torment him" has occasioned this Epistle.—"They are but gad-flies after all," said I, and put down my pen—"Had I not better send him a Paper on their Natural History? or reply to the introductory paragraphs of the BULL Editor?" By no means," said she, "they are no longer his own: the style is official; and the whole is written with more freedom than that Editor can lay claim to.* Let Mr. Buckingham overthrow the Leader that is opposed to him; but do you, my dear, assist in destroying the insects that buzz around him!"

Now, Mr. Editor, I am a lazy fellow, as I before told you, and I did not even think it worth my while to inform you that you had overlooked the wit in my former Signature, and therefore (by changing my figure) prevented me from trying my metal ("PINCHBECK," Mr. Editor) not *mettle* upon TOUCHSTONE."—HE still goes no, I perceive; but as all he has advanced has been sufficiently noticed before, we may leave him with the INCURABLES.

The ease with which the best actions or writings can be misrepresented and consequently condemned, occasions more mischief than your Readers would list the description of; but we will ask Butler to assist us—

"What makes a Knave a Child of God
And one of us?—A *livelihood*.
What's orthodox and true believing
Against a conscience?—A *good living*.
What makes all doctrines plain and clear?—
About two hundred pounds a year—
And that which was prov'd true before
Prov'd false again?—Two hundred more!
What makes"—

but I must refer you to the Poet himself, and merely say, that I am saved all present trouble, my good Lady having sent me the following lines, in order to encourage you, and, dear Mr. Editor,

Your's,

PINCHBECK.

Oct. 29, 1821.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

"Those who cannot strike with force, can however poison their weapons, and weak as they are, give mortal wounds and bring a hero to the grave. So true is that observation; that many are able to do hurt, but few to do good."

DR. JOHNSON.

To the Editor.

I fain would ask, thro' your Diurnal,
Why are Supporters of the JOURNAL
Branded as Radicals—Imps infernal?
Why great exertions, once so lauded,
Should stigmatise, if now applauded?
And, tell me, how a very Tool
Was made a Wit, tho' erst a Fool?
Explain, dear Sir, this direful men—
And quickly too—for I'm a Woman!

Does he who lights his tiny taper
(So oft put out by thine) still vapour,

* See the style of PERDICCAS, TOUCHSTONE, VINDEK, &c.; their knowledge of things behind the curtain, and of the Mysteries of State Correspondence on one side of the question.

Strut, and look big, as if all knowledge
From Secretaries comes, or College?—
Does he, poor Editor, suppose
Office gives talents, e'en for prose?—
Or worshipping the Powers that Be
Will make an Ass an A. D. C.*—
Or give him taste for Poetry?
Shall HE—whose scribbings were discarded—
Whose talents *long* went unrewarded,
Whose efforts *fail'd*, (and still will fail
To lead the world with flowing sail)
Be now so mingled with his betters
That, touch the BULL—you're forging fetters?
Shall he hold office, place, or pension,
And you reviled be, for th' intention?
Is he so white-washed none shall know him?
So wise, that you shall rank below him?—
Then ask him, What makes writings full
Of wit and wisdom?—Does "THE BULL?"
What makes them empty, flat, infernal,
And all that's wretched?—Is't "THE JOURNAL?"
What made his "A. D. C." a Poet—†
"RODERICK" a Fool, and HE † not know it?
"CAMILLUS" furious?‡ strangely taking
A name which set whole realms a shaking—
Ask—What good motive set on "Q—"?
Or, doughtier Dunce!—poor "W—"?
Are these preparing for the Stage
(As lights to this ignoble age)
Thence to teach wisdom?—then 'tis clear
The JOURNAL cannot live—a year—
For Genius, Sir, is irresistible,
And Wits like these indeed—*persistible*;
Who con their politic A. B. C.
And worship—aye—the Powers that B^c.—
To such, Farewell! for well I ween
Such "Works" as theirs are seldom seen;
But when THE SPIRIT OF THE BULL
Shall shine, and be like Moon at full
Never to wane!—Then shall arise
Their Prose and sweeter Melodies!—
Till bellowing BULLS the world engross
And Labor o'er—procumbit Bos!

Finis coronat opus.

BAS-BLEU.

* 'Tis true Balaam's Ass once spoke—but that was to some purpose; and Caesar's Horse was made Consul—but we do not find that it gifted him with talents for Poetry. A. D. C. may think otherwise, and his soaring genius imagine itself to be mounted on Pegasus, whilst he is merely bestriding a Hobby of his own—Hereafter he may fancy himself upon the wooden horse of the Arabian Story-teller; but he should remember the roarings of that animal were guided by a certain miraculous bit of wood; for which, I fear his block would be but a sorry substitute.—

† I believe in my heart, Mr. Editor, that had you published such nonsense, under the Signature of A. D. C. or any thing else designating an individual belonging to a respectable body of Gentlemen in the Service, that the basest intentions would have been ascribed to it. Suppose my wife had signed herself "P. S. to G. G." what an uproar would have been raised from Barrackpore to the extreme end of Chowringhee!

‡ "He"—the Editor, by not observing more discrimination and judgment in his selections—

¶ Lucius Furios?—

Administrations to Estate.

MR. JOHN CLEASS, late of Calcutta, deceased—DEMPSTER HEMING, Esq.

MR. J. MORRISON, late Assistant Surgeon at Muzafferpore, deceased—DEMPSTER HEMING, Esq.

MR. JOHN KELLY, late of Calcutta, Surgeon, deceased—MR. JOHN CAMPBELL BURTON, Merchant.